

In a baseball hat  
In pair of shorts  
Neighborhood kids  
At the tennis court

I am hormones  
I am swimming pools  
I am number one  
I am middle school

I want power  
I want pleasure  
I want money to count all day long  
I want memories  
I want lovers  
I want somewhere to belong

In a starched white shirt  
In a dark blue tie  
Some pointed boots  
My hair just right

I am aftershave  
I am leather seats  
I am on my way  
I am everything

I want power  
I want pleasure  
I want money to count all day long  
I want memories  
I want lovers  
I want somewhere to belong

In a living room  
In a lazy chair  
Some TV on  
A mess of silver hair

I am vitamins  
I am The Price is Right  
I am a funeral  
I am forgettable

But I had power  
I had pleasure  
I had money to count all day long  
I made memories  
With all my lovers  
But I haven't somewhere to belong